It was the greater misfortune, from the fact that nearly all the spectators unwittingly laid the blame on the officers of the naval vessels instead of where it belonged. There was but one way in which the naval ships could have done better, and that was by running down the others that were in the way.
However, as the war fleet entered the Nar-

rows they got into form that was, worth look-ing at, and what with a couple of hundred of the excursion leet sentlered about them, and the green hills of Staten Island for a background, the picture was becoming interesting so attractive, in fact, that everybody affoat was thinking of it instead of an impending feature of the parado that was going to lift some of them off their feet.

BUNNING THE PORTS.

The Naval Militia boats had arrived off the old abandoned stone Fort Lafayette on the island in the channel when the few who were looking toward the sand and sod walls of Fort Hamilton saw a great spray of blue-white smoke pellets leap with a yellow flame from the black, muzzie of a cannon on the parapet and drag a great boiling cloud of white smoke after it. For a moment not a sound was heard, and then. Poom! The roar of the first gun in the salute of twenty-one in honor of the occasion reverterated across the waters. Another followed in quick succession, and then like an echo came the sound of an answering gun from Fort Tompkins on Staten Island.
The eyes of the knowing turned quickly to

the Philadelphia.

A lean and wicked black tube was pointed om each bow, and a minute after the first gun on shore came a lightning flash from one those wicked tubes that hurled a ball of smoke to the water as if it had been a shot. It was a striking centrust, as striking as the difference between the old and the new in Weapons of wat.

The Polphin's guns followed those of the Philadelphia, and as quick as thought every war ship joined in the firing. The thrilling apectacle of a fleet forcing its way between the forts into the harbor was presented. It was something worth all the trouble of those who had your there to see the parado-to many it was the most stirring scene of a lifetime.

## THE MILLIONS OF WATCHING PYES

As the runnway fleet had steamed down to see the war ships at anchor the passengers had noticed a number of ships swinging to their anchors off Quarantine. Somehow when this fleet returned with the war ships the quarantined vessels were not easily distinguished. It required a second look to locate them, and when a speciator came to think about it he observed that it was the growth of the excursion fleet that obscured the ships at anchor. That was remarkable, but as the upper buy was fairly entered the scene was more remarkable still. The fleet was travelling at so slow speed that every one had ample time to look about. With a glass one could see thousands of people on the Staten Island shore. To the naked eye the plers at Fort Hamilton, the big hetel there, the shere above, the grounds and house of the Atlantic Yacht Club, in short, the whole water front to Bay Ridge, held so many people that one is afraid to say how many ranks el-bow to elbow might have been formed of them along that space. They were the outpost of a vast army that stretched away for more than welve miles to the north, but no one ever before saw such masses on an outpost. Even on the water front of Jersey many miles away to the west were throngs of spectators, though the haze was so thick that only with good wlasses could anything better than shadows be seen. Between the two shores lay the upper bay with its throngs of ships massed like the spectators at a country race course on each side of a fairly open lane of water leading to North River.

## BIG. BUT HARDLY A PAGEANT.

Into this lane headed the procession from the Narrows. It filled the lane full, and then, as the leaders worked their way through, those two great mobs of vessels closed in and intermingled the one with the other. Imagine the picture. From Governor's Island to Quarantine, from Gowanus Bay to Liberty Island, the bay was covered over with such a mass of steaming vessels that one who looked at them from the Battery would have said that any smart sailor could travel in any direction over that space by simply leaping from ship to ship. More than one thousand steamers-probably more than twelve hundred-were there.

When a bright Frenchman looked at the charge of the 600 at Balaklava he said: "It is magnificent, but it is not war," The demonstration, as seen then and thereafter in honor of Columbus, was magnificent, but it was not a pageant.

Working their way like lithe racers from the ruck that would hold them back on the homestretch, the fleet of the naval militia forged past the Battery, and wholely unmindful of the disorder astern—acting like soldiers on the parade ground-they formed in perfect line across the river and swept up North River. To change the simile, the picture was now like an old-time convoy of warships leadinc a lubberly fleet of merchantmen, for the real warships in the rear were so hampered by the excursion fleet that nothing could be done without dire danger. With slow speed, in stunning disorder, and with marvellous good luck, the hosts began to foldow the naval militia. They had covered the bay; they now choked the river, but curiously enough a semblance of order was forced upon them. The river confined the fleet so much dimagine the fleet that would be conflued by the North River!) that the vessels were obliged, whether they would or not, to get one behind the other into something like columns A count in the narrow space between West Fourteenth street and the Elysian Fields showed twenty-one of those columns heading up the river, but to the eye of the stectator of sgreat elevation there was but one column, and that was commensurate with the river from the Statue of Liberty to Grant's tomb. UNCOUNTABLE HOSTS ASHORE.

As was said, the hosts of spectators gathered on the shores of Long Island below Bay Ridge were the outposts of a vast army twelve miles long. To be more accurate, there were several great armies of spectators. The first reached from the Brooklyn Bridge to Fort Hamilton. The greatest and the most remarkable collection of spectators was gathered on Munhattan Island. The people affoat had spoken in astonishment of the numbers they had seen when they were down the Bay. As they approached the mouth of the North River the

scene was one to make adjectives puerile. But one can give the facts. Beginning at the Barge Office, the spectators touched elbows along the Battery wall around to Castle Garden and stood breast to back as far back over the park as the eye could see. They filled the windows and were massed on the available parts of the roofs of both Barge Office and Garden. They covered all the seats on a stand beside Pier A on North River. They covered every available foot of space between that pier and Castle Gar-den and the pier itself. They covered the bulkheads above and the open ends of the piers. They filled the windows of all the houses facing North River and the bay, and they covered the roofs of not only such great buildings as the Produce Exchange and the Washington building, but every other roof within sight of the water. They did not stand in single ranks along the edges of the roofsthey covered the roofs. They filled West street wherever a view could be had of the water, and the side streets as well.

Opposite to Washington Market are some new piers without covers. The people covered them. They covered barges and other vessels near by. They covered the decks of all kinds of vessels at the piers above and the available spaces about the piers. They climbed into the rigging of vessels and hung on yards and crosstrees. It was not so on the down-town

front to 155th street-almost so to Fort Washington Point, opposite Fort Lee. At Gensevoort Market were few plers and many barges. There were others about Poverty Bay. There were others and larger ones at more frequent intervals above the Twenty-

third street ferries. There was one vast, open, and almost unobstructed space beginning at Seventy-second street and extending al-most to the slip of the Fort Lee Ferry, above 125th street, the Riverside Park. It is a conservative estimate to say that one-fourth of the park grounds, not too steep to hold speciators, was covered by them. The black with them. A line of more than 100 freight cars on the Central tracks was covered. Even the crest of the roof of the huge grain elevator of the Central, some blocks below, had a group on it. The Riverside drive and the side streets were thronged with carriages. The upper part of the Park and the vacant ground above the environment, so to speak, of Grant's tomb, did not show a vacant spot a rod square, save where the slope was too steep for even a New York boy to get a foothold. To tell the story of the spaces covered on the Jersey shore would be almost to repeat this. To say that two million people saw that naval demonstration is in no sense an exaggeration. So marvellous was the spectacle plong shore that those affoat at times forgot to look at what was going on about them on the water.

BUT IT WAS A GREAT SIGHT AFLOAT. Nevertheless the scenes affoat were such as had never been known there before. The most picturesque scene of the day was when the fleet filled the river. With the rolling foam at every bow and the lengthening sheet of white astern: with the movement and power and sombre lines of the hulls; with the radiance and life where the breeze fluttered the bunting above; with the blue sky and sun-lit air over all, and the smoky-gray haze of au-tumn for a background—what would you have? Great was the harbor of the metropolis and unequalled the fleet upon it!

As the naval militia passed the tomb of Gen. Grant a salute of steam whistles was given. Very deliberately and with perfect de-corum the boats floated in line to await the approach of the ruck behind. Then they marched, so to speak, right forward, into single file and swept around in a graceful curve and headed down the river in another perfect rank on the Jersey side. If that naval militia is not now the chief pride of the metropolis. those holding that position must needs have a care, for naval militia Jack, like the sureenough naval Jack, has a taking way that is enchanting to behold.

## THE WAR SHIPS AT ANCHOR.

Very slowly the Philadelphia, the Arethuse and the Miantonomoh emerged from their escort and advanced toward the militia. Their speed decreased as that of their followers ceased. The spectators gathered on the sides of the great sidewheel excursion steamboats until guard rails sank more than a foot under water and the edges of docks were awash. The bells on the war ships struck the hour of 3.

A line of signals fluttered to the masthead on the Philadelphia. A red-and-white answering signal appeared on every other ship, and then the Philadelphia's anchor splashed in the water under her starboard bow. It was followed by the anchors of the other warships, and a minute later they were all swinging around broadside to the flood tide.

THE BALUTING WAS BATHER INFORMAL.

Thereafter the excursion fleet instead of executing the evolution prescribed, of which the Naval Reserve had set them the example, loafed about like bashful boys at a country donation, wondering what was to be done or what to do next. Then, as if something had to be done, an order was passed on the Philadelphia to fire a salute. The little Hotchkiss cracked wickedly, and the rest of the fleet ioined in with rifle and gun. The skippers of the fleet remembered that it had been a very great day and that something was expected of them by way of acknowledgment. The skipper of the fire-boat New Yorker taught them what to do. Reaching for his whistle cord he blew a blast on the siren that was fit to give any one the heartache. The other skippers with one accord grasped the situation and their whistle cords, and then there arose such clouds of steam and screams and blasts as have not been heard since the Yankee yacht Volunteer thrashed the life out the Scotch cutter Thistle-thrashed her from a cutter into a schooner. After this saluting the merchant marine went home any way that suited them, and the mon-of-war retired at leisure.

There were a number of features of the day that attracted so much attention from the excursionists that special mention should be made of them. The first was the firing of the salute on the Vesuvius off Fort Hamilton. This was done with her great populus fair tubes), ussigned to throw some hundreds of pounds of dynamite more than a mile through the air. The spectators saw a faint cloud of white smoke come from the tubes at each discharge, and then came a rattling reporta sound that shivered in the air. Nothing like it was ever heard on a war ship, for the reason that it was caused by the vibration of the thin walls of the tubes. The knowing ones among the spectators explained to the rest that what looked like a cloud of smoke about the muzzles of the tubes was simply frozen moisture from the charge of compressed air. The sudden expansion of the charge of air caused such a lowering of the temperature that the moisture in it became visible.

Another spectacle that pleased every one was the array of smoke rings that rolled from the old muzzle loaders in Castle William on Governor's Island when a salute was fired

there. THE PTREBOATS SALUTED WITH WATER.

But outside of the naval militia and the war ships, the feature of the demonstration that attracted probably the most attention was the display made by the fireboats New Yorker. Zophar Mills, and Havemover. Led by the iew Yorker, the three steamed up in the ruck. Half way up the river the New Yorker opened fire, so to speak - opened water with her huge numes. Instantly a column of water spouted rom the muzzle hundreds of feet into the air. The other boats, with smaller pumps, followed. Never before was a naval demonstration made attractive by a display of travelling fountains like these.

There is nothing in the world to equal the New Yorker, nor can one find elsewhere such an efficient combination of fire fighters as is made by her and her associates. People had been told of this or had read it, perhaps, but here was an exhibit of their power that attracted every eye. It was not alone an exhibition of power; when the streams disintegrated and fell in rainbow-hued spray under the sunlight, or the spray was wafted away on the wind like the serried ranks of a pouring rainstorm, or when, at the last, two streams were thrown from the New Yorker

fore Thursday afternoon. To-day is to be fair

## WITH 100,000 SPECTATORS

and cooler.

Looking On at the Show from the Swarm-ing Cliffs of Riverside Park.

At Riverside Park more than 100,000 people were awaiting the parade. They waited under the blazing sun in the uncomfortable seats until the last gun was fired and the last prow was turned south. They covered every slope water front alone. It was the entire water ! until the grass was hidden. They filled the

stands and hung to the stairways by one hand. They climbed the fences and hung to the perilous steep that leads to the river. They sat or stood along the water's edge. What with the people and the carriages, in which a comparatively small number of them came, there was no possibility of moving, and at times breathing was labored and not as joyful as it should have been on such an October day.

For there can hardly be a place on earth where a fine October day is fairer than in Biverside Park. Yesterday, under & cloudless sky, the Hudson, the most beautiful river in the world, spread out its broad surface so smoothly that there was not a ripple to dis-turb its calm. In every direction were the hills, with their forests glowing with red and gold and green of autumn. There was a fine haze up and down the river, through which a boat now and then advanced lazily with languid sail or faint rising of smoke. It was all so calm and serene that the multitude on the slopes and steeps of Riverside Park seemed

guid sail or faint rising of smoke. It was all so caim and serene that the multitude on the slopes and steeps of Riverside Park seemed unwilling to disturb the silence. Every one was in a good humor and no one was hilarious. While many thousands were there before noon, it was at noon that the multitudes began to arrive. They noured into the park in long streams from the northern and southern entrances. Most of them came on foot. Some of these, strangers for the most part, came in carriages and soon blocked the roadways. Seats in the stand were to be had at \$2 apiece. Seats on came stools, but below the stand and in a better place for observation if one did not mind the danger of toppling over and falling several hundred feet headions, were to be had at tilty cents. Boxes broughts quarter, and barreis were quoted at varying figures, according to the faith put in the security of their heads.

With the great crowds came a band of music, searlet-coafed and tuneful, which took up its stand on the hil next the foundations of Gen. Grant's tomb. When weariness threatened to overwhelm everybody, the band placed and spirits rose. The Claremont restaurant gave aid and comfort to as many as possible, but that left a good many thousands who were driven to a luncheon of ham sandwiches or peanut andy. Several yachts came up and anchored near the base of the hill where the big stand was. This gave occupation to such as half field glasses. Gov. Pattison of Pennsylvania, Gov. Tillman of South Carolina, and toy. Brown of Rhode island took seats on the stand without getting any attention at all.

It was at a quarter of three that some one, shading his eyes from the sun and looking down the broad stretch of river between the hills, saw the first boat of the parade with the line of steam vessels behind it. And slewly the long procession advanced, seeming to stand still at times and then to crawled forward a few feet. When the first line reached a point eposite the temb of Gen. Grant, the whistles broke out in a deep chorus and then

handkerchiefs and clapping of hands in addition to the cheers.

When the war vessels came to this wide place in the river they stopped and waited until all the theusand vessels were crowded into this one place. Then was there a right gallant spectacie even for those hills, which have seen many gallant spectacles since the days of Hendrik Hudson. Here were a thousand craft, decorated with the flags of all the world at peace, and gathered about a number of war ships of formidable and solemn majesty. Hall an hour before the scene had been one of quiet autumn beauty. It now seemed as though the river were the harbor of some mighty city. And the change had come so suddenly that the size of the fleet was realized all at once.

vesterday's fleet. He should have been in Jersey yesterday and have paid his six drachmas for the privilege of scrambling for a hard pine wood sent at the Eldorado gardens, hustling for a chance to sit upon a small section of trap rock or contending for a section of Jersey soil on the Weehawken Heights. But King Xerxes wasn't there and nobody re-

membered him. In his absence people from Hackensack and Weehawken and Hoboken and other parts of Jersey flocked to the heights along the river and pre-empted the best places. Ten thousand crowded on to the commons of Weehnwken some 3.(18), including many venturesome and wise New Yorkers, went to the Eldorado gardens, where they crowded the buildings and overflowed out on to the grounds. Four thousand nestled among the bowlders and trees to the north of the Eldorado, and all the piers rom Hoboken down to Jersey City were well filled with Jerseymon eraning their necks and watching for signs of the ships.

watening for signs of the ships.

There was toom and to spare on the Jersey shore. Thousards and thousands of those who jummed the New York jers and crowded at the ends of the streets and forced their way on the aircady over-rowded excursion boats could easily have been accommodated on the Jersey Heights, where was to be had a clear view of the parade from the Battery all the way up to Grant's tomb.

Some of those who came from New York were wrathful. They had paid \$1 for reserved seats at the Eddorado gardens. When they arrived at the gardens they found there were no reserved soats, and they had to scramble for their dollar's worth.

Probably New York never looked so fair to Jerseymen as it did yesterday. The whole city front seemed ablaze with flags and ounting and animated as perhaps never before. All the piers had their crowds. The tail tenements on the west side up near Fifty-ninth street, where the land slones quite abrusty to the river, so that the rows of houses look like terraces were througed by the chants and profusely descrated with the tenants washing.

Many of the flags displayed on the tail buildings near City Hall could be seen clearly, and the Washington building with its fluttering liag, was especially prominent. The two tail spires of the Cathedrah, with the large flags suspended between them, caught and held the Washington to difficing with its fluttering liags, was especially prominent. The two tail spires of the Cathedrah, with the large flags suspended between them, caught and held the

two streams were thrown from the New Yorker to rise and fall in the semblance of two mighty sails spread wing and wing, the picture was one not soon to be forgotten. It was the last display in the demonstration before the start for home, and nothing better to end a magnificent nautical display could have been asked for.

As was said, the naval parade in honor of Christopher Columbus as a parade wasn't worth a fathom of twice-laid ratiine stuff, but as a popular demonstration it was unequalled in the history of the country.

The Signal Office took a long breath yesterday, and said that there would be no rain before Thursday afternoon. To-day is to be fair

Signal of the tagen them, caught and held the suspended between them, caught and held the suspended betwee

and tell in mist and spray. The sun made rainbows in it.

When the parade was finished the man from Hotoken returned to Hobeken, the man from Hotoken set returned to Hobeken, the man from Hackensack each respointing that Columbus discovered America, and that he the man from Hoboken and the man from Hackensack respectively) lived in Hoboken and Hackensack.

When Sergeant Morgan of the Park police and his squad of sixty-flye men reported for duty in Battery Park yesterday morning at 7 o clock they found a few persons already there in possession of the best spots from which the naval parade was to be seen. By 1 o clock in the afternoon there were fully 20,000 massed along the sea wall and in the walks of Battery Park. With a little tistoeing every one could

get a glimpse of the bay and see the ships as

get a glimpse of the bay and see the ships as they passed.

Until the parade came along the people found plenty to interest them in the many craft decked out in holiday attire which were continually passing. Many of the excursion steamers, which were lasking passengers out to see the parade at 50 cents apiece took on their loads at Castle Garden and started down the bay with whistles blowing.

It was a golden harvest time for the peddlers ashore who had badges and tri-colored ribbons for sale. Strips of red, white and blue ribbon a half-yard long were sold for five cents and nearly tied in a bow in the coat lapels of the buyers. These bows were to be seen everywhere, and were the most popular bit of decuration yesterday.

The boats to Bedlow's Island went leaded down on every trip with persons who knew that the foot of Miss Libert's statue would be an excellent point to see the parade from Along the Battery sea wail the police tried to keen the foot of Miss Libert's statue would be an excellent point to see the parade from Along the Battery sea wail the police tried to keen the crowd from getting near the chains, but there form it the receivable for the front.

down on every trip with persons who knew that the foot of Miss Liberty sea state would be an excellent point to see the parada from Along the Battery sea wall the police tried to keep the crowd from getting near the chains, but they found it Impracticable, for the front ranke closed right up to the edge again as soon as the policemen had moved on. As the tide came up the waves began to wash up on the walk, and this was more effectual in keeping the crowd back.

Around old Castle Garden there were several piles of earth and old building material, which were seized and held early in the day by those who had an eye for vantage points. The dismanticul top of the Garden itself was crowded, and the view obtained from there was excellent.

At 1:35 o'clock, when the cannon began to boom from Bediow's and Governor's islands in salute to the approaching war ships. The dismanticular the sea wall set up a cheer. They shouted and waved at the war ships as they passed slowly into the North River. In the rest of the parade the majority of the crowd took but little interest, but as soon as the meno-war were out of sight they began to scatter up Broadway and to the stations of the elevated roads.

Along West street there was not an open pier or any point from which a glimpse of the North River could be obtained that did not have its knot of spectators, whose numbers were always in proportion to the available space. People from the fashionable districts drove down in carriages to the railroad piers along the river, where they were able to see the parade without difficulty if they brought their invitations with them. Their carriages stond in waiting on the street, sometimes in a tangle of trucks and express wagens, for the shipping business which crowds the street on week days was going on as usual in spite of the parade. The forryboats were cheap grand stands.

week days was going on as assument when the parade. The forryboats were cheap grand stands.

The housetops on all the buildings along West street were, many of them, black with the crowds which covered their roofs. Wagons on the public plers were full of people, who haid from 10 to 25 cents for the privilege of sitting on a piece of board and looking over the heads of the crowd. One horse on the piece at the foot of Vessy street was frightened by the whistles of tugs near by and began to rear and plunge. He was hitched to an express wagon filled with women, who sat porfectly still while the horse kicked himself loose from the traces. When the danger was all over they began to scream, and tumbled out of the wagon in a very undignified way.

All the way up West street flags and bunting were liberally displayed. The big European steamships at their piers were bravely dressed out in many-colored flags, and on most of the shipping Columbus had been honored with a greater or less display of color.

NOTABLES IN A COLLISION. The Howard Carroll Nearly Capsizes the

the characteristic and charping of plants in additional vessels came to this wife handles of the characteristic and charping of plants and the plants of the characteristic and the cha

Flower's staff, consisting of Adjt.-Gen. Porter, Gens. Willock, Halsey, Earle, and West, and Cois. Regers, Rupert, Judson, Hilton, Metice, Munroe, and Davis; Vice-President Morton, Secretaries Noble, Tracy, and Rusk, Mrs. Noble, Assistant Secretary James Russell Soley, Mrs. Souey, Miss Leiter of Chicago, Mayor Grant, Rutherford E. Haves, Miss Fannie Hayes, Tsui kwo Vin, thot bimese Minister; Shen Woon, the Chinese Consul at New York; Faron Fava, the Busian Minister, and wife; William Lane Booker, consul from Great Britalo, and wife; Charles de Struve, the Busian Minister; Mavroyen Bey, the Turkis, District, Giological Consultation of Charles de Struve, the Busian Minister, Handley Mavroyen Bey, the Turkis, District, Giological Charles de Struve, the Busian Minister, Handley Charles, Consultation of Cole, Charles de Struve, the Busian Minister, Minister,

Joseph F. Daly, Mr. and Mrs. J. Rhinelander Dillon, Horace K. Doherty, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas L. Feither, and Francis Biggies.

VACHISMEN VIEW THE PARADE, With Society Folk and Pretty Girls on Board of the William C. Egerton. When the New York Yacht Club starts to do anything it generally does it well, and yesterday was no exception to the rule, when the club was represented in the naval parade by

the steamer William C. Egerton. There was a great gathering of society folk on board, which included any number of young and pretty girls handsomely gowned. In addition to this there was plenty to est and drink, a band, and an efficient committee, headed by Secretary J. V. S. Oddie. All of which contributed to a very enjoyable day.

The Egerton left her pier at the foot of East

Twenty-sixth street at 10:30 A. M. and steamed down to Wwl's Head, where she lay until the starting signal was given. When the first finally began to move the majority of the boats finally began to move the majority of the boats in the parade outside of the men-of-war and rachts seemed bent on getting into every one's way, and for a short time took every position but the one each was assigned to. The Egerton, however, whose position was No. 7 in the starboard line, was a notable exception. She starboard held it all the way up the river, a feat few of the order boats could loose to. In addition to this, she was the only boat to salute the foreign and American men-of-war off Riverside Park by dipping her ensign, and her land played the national Italian, Spanish, and Fronch anthoms as she went by, In every case her salute was acknowledged with cheers.

Among the well-known people on beard were:
It was Granus, Thomas R. Asten, Frank Shaw, Louis Lordlard, Jacob Lortlard, W. though Srokaw, M. Roosewatt Schneise, Mr. Thomas R. Frederick Brohson, Col. and Mrs. Grant Jacob Lortlard, W. though Srokaw, M. Roosewatt Schneiser, Mr. Anthony, Frank L. Anthony, C. and Mrs. What James Ray, Mr. Andrews, Arthur Pederford the ex-Combaloute Taylor, Henry A. Anthony, Frank L. Anthony, C. c. et al. (1997), and Mrs. R. P. Louisberg, E. A. Houghton, Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Louisberg, E. A. Houghton, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Louisberg, E. A. Houghton, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Louisberg, E. A. Houghton, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Louisberg, E. A. Houghton, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Louisberg, E. A. Houghton, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Louisberg, E. A. Houghton, Mr. and Mrs. Charled and Mrs. R. P. Louisberg, H. S. Banks, R. M. Pideford, Mrs. Mr. H. Schedelin, C. C. McK. Loeser, A. Carv S. M. A. Marshille, Mrs. Granus H. Bogart, Mrs. W. S. Edey, Hr. and Mrs. B. C. McKheledin, C. C. McK. Loeser, A. Carv in the parade outside of the men-of-war and

REPORTED BY TELEPHONE. Superintendent Byrnes Keeps Hib Ear to the Parade and Makes Some Remarks,

A seat in Superintendent Byrnes's office yes-

terday afternoon was almost as good as a rest-

ing place on a bulkhead along the North River.

You could have heard the shrill whisties of the tugs and the hourse toots of the steamers. You could have heard the voice of the guns as they whispered to the bones of Gen. Grant that he was not forgotten in the festivities of the nation. You could have closed your eyes, and, as Superintendent Byrnes repeated his telephonic news, you could have pictured the great parade as it steamed up the river, and

at the Sixtieth street booth how everything was going.

"All right," was the ansecr. "Big crowd, big parade, big noise, but no frouble."

Down the river from booth to booth, then back again to 129th street, and then down as far as Cortlandt street the Superintendent traveled by telephone. As he announced the news it reminded one of the groups of bettors who crowd around the telegraph operator listening engerly for news of the races.

"They're opposite the monument," announced Superintendent Byrnes about 3:40 o'clock.

o'clock.

Then he listened long and attentively. Minutes passed. The Superintendent still listened. At hist he arose.

"They're through firing." he said. "The smoke is lifting, and, thank God, there are no accidents."

OUR FRIENDS ARE IN TOWN.

You Ran Against Them Everywhere Yes-

New York folks realized yesterday that the town had a great many visitors. Not that she was crowded. Far from it. There was roommaybe not comfort, but room-for plenty more If you happened to be one of those unfortunate individuals who crossed some one of the ferries from South Brooklyn, Staten Island, or New Jersey during the hours that the river parade was in progress, and if you were thrown out of a ferryboat and into a mob that blocked the river streets, anxious to get a glimpse of the greatest water pageant of modern times, it is possible that you will not believe that statement, but THE SUN will stake its reputation for veracity that the state-ment is true. The river streets held the

crowd. The body of the city was free. THE SUN told yesterday of the throngs of folks who came to see the finest parade of the finest children ever women reared. By long odds the biggest percentage of that crowd is still with us, and vesterday the railroads did nothing but dump train load after train load more upon us. Every railroad that enters the city had a hand in the work. They sent in regular trains full, and no road is so small that it didn't send in at least one special train full, and all who came were cared for. They found a hospitable people ready with open arms to receive them, sleep them, cat them, and sell them things.

That is, of course, unless they came while the big water show was on. On ordinary days and at ordinary times the railreads bring in crowds and take out crowds correspondingly

A Letter from President Harrison. "The second 'Dashaway' fountain pen received and just suits me. The first one I gave to Mrs. Harrison, and she is using it with great satisfaction. Thanking you for your attention, I am, very truly yours."

THE CAWS INK AND PEN CO. 104 BROAD-WAY, NEW YORK, PRICE \$250 TO \$10,00, BATISFAUTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED.



Albany, N. Y.

'I Owe My Life to Hood's Sarsaparilla"

Words are powerless to express the gratitude I feel toward Hood's Sarsaparilla. for under God. I feel and know that to this medicine I owe my life. Twelve years ago I began to bloat, followed by nauses at the stomach, and later with swellings of the limbs, accompanied by severe pain. This gradually grew worse until three years ago, Physicians told me the trouble was

For several months I had been unable to retain any food of a solid nature. I was greatly emaclated, had frequent hemorrhages, and by best city builders at bargains.

was satisfied the doctors were right in saying my life was nearly over. One day a friend suggested that I try Hood's Sarsaparilla; I did so, and for 3 or 4 days I was sicker than ever, but I kepton and gradually began to feel better, LICHT SKELETON BREAK

I Began to Feel Hungry Could, after a time, retain solid food, increased

Caused by a Tumor

in weight, the saffron hue left my skin, the bloating subsided, and I felt better all over. For the past two rears my health has been quite good, and I have been able all the time to do the housework for my family. After what it has done for me I never hesitate to recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla."—Mrs. OGDEN SNYDER, No. 10 Judson Street, Albany, N. Y. MOOD'M PILL. are the test after-dinner Pilla,

larga. But on this occasion they bring in all and seem to take out none. The long trains rolled into every depot yesterday, sometimes with even the platforms of the cars filled, and the same long train rolled out with barely an unlucky or misanthropic passenger.

The visitors who were here were astir a bit earlier than it is customary for the citizens of the big town to get up. The hotel dining rooms and the restaurants about town were filled up, and it was just after breakfast that the fact that the strangers were numerous became apparent. The elevated railroad trains began to fill up, and it was necessary an hour before it is usually done to run the trains at 1% minutes headway. The folks on the trains in life in the seem to have any particular destina-

filled up, and a crowd stretched out for a long distance. Trains were again run at forty-eight seconds headway. After the parade had turned, the up-town stations caught the crowd. But more walked up town and down town than had walked in the morning, and during the day many more had arrived, so that the crowd made a great deal bigger show, and New York felt it and knew it was thare.

Even though the river parade was exclusive-Evan though the river parade was exclusively a west side show. West street didn't get all the crowd. South street, where the big jam of people to see the fireworks gathered Monday night, was filled with men and women who wanted to buy tickots for roof seats for the hight show. South street is not high toned, and they don't sell tickots down there. The house owners all preferred to wait until the show was on, when they thought they could command better prices.

DIRE VISIONS OF THE NIGHT.

Lower Broad Street No Place for a Man with a Jag Last Evening.

A number of belated, and possibly elated citizens, who were out late last night seeing the fireworks down town, had a harrowing and horrisic experience that will undoubtedly operate to swell the church membership in their neighborhoods. A faint idea of what the dread encounter was in fact was given, somewhat incoherently it is true, by a chalk-faced. ague-stricken man who, with bulging eyes, tore wildly up Nassau street toward the bridge about midnight. When accosted near The Sun office by one who caught him by the coat and inquired what troubled him, the man yelled in affright, dropped on his knees, and began to numble something like an appeal for mercy. After a moment, noting the meek appearance of the one who accosted him, he quieted down and told a fearsome tale. He averred meat solemnly that he was not a drinking man. He had been out with a few friends to see the fireworks. Standing in the streets was wearisome, and he had taken a few nips to keep the chill off. Starting from South street for the bridge, he and his friends lost their way and were wandering about somewhere below Wall street, when—and here the man's terror returned, and he looked around him and faltered in his story. After a moment to take breath he proceeded:

"We were singing a few staves for company's sake when the ground opened and a host of the mest horrible creatures sprang up from the bowels of the earth, amid smoke and sulphurous flames. They surrounded us and danced about us in a wild revel. Oh, but it was a fearful crew. There were big dragons with wings that flashed lightning, serponts as thick as a horse, with scales that shone with crimson fire; big monstrous forms, half fish, half lizard, that swung about over our heads and made swoops down on usas though to devour us; there were big skulls that grinned at us, and wolves that pursued us; and an immense elephant, with tusks that glowed like phosphorus and a mouth that was like a locomotive furnace, chased us all over the street. Oh, it was frightful. There were also what seemed like incremaids, but they must have been sirens laughing at our plight. Something that looked like a sea, but with tusks four yards leng, rose out of a lake of fire and swam after us, gnashing his terrible tusks. Then finally the devil himself arose up, and, brandshing a snear ten feet long, rushed at us as I don't remember any more than I tried to run with all my might, and. tore wildly up Nassau street toward the bridge about midnight. When accosted near THE

mere than I tried to run with all my might, and—"
The man looked over his shoulder fearfully hurriedly got up and made a dash for the bridge and home.

A reporter decided to venture down town to see what there was in the man's story. The reporter went down Nassau, and then en down Broad street, when he was halted by a sight that gave him a cold chill. But reporters fear nothing, and this one went right ahead, and then he sat down and laughed till his sides ached. Broad street was truly full of fearsome things, dragons, and serpents, and walruses, and will uses, and will uses, and will uses, and will uses, and of wood, pasteboard, paint and tinsel. For a couple of days the men building the floats of allegorical groups to take part in the night



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Style, AND LIGHT
CARRIAGES UNSURPASSED.

parade this evening have been at work in lower Broad street making the groups and fitting them with electrical appliances for lighting. The floats represent all manner of subjects: "Ocean," with Noptine's horses, flying fish, mermaids, walruses, and all kinds of easy monsters; "Prehistoric Man." doubtless the devil the Brooklynite saw, the savage being surrounded by all manner of wild animals; the medical student's car, with raw heads and bloody bones, and in fact the floats are covered with all manner of creatures ever created or imagined, all of immense size. They are covered with bright paint, sliver tinsel, and mock jewels, and they did look very fearful in the dim light. The men who, with slight jags, wandered down among that aggregation of the unnatural and ghostly objects last night must have had experiences they will remember for a long time.

THEY WANT THE TRUCKS REMOVED,

So that the People to Whom They Have Sold Window Scate Can See, An application of W. H. Jackson & Co. dealers in grates and fenders, and lessees of the premises at the northeast corner of Broadway and Seventeenth street, to enjoin the use of trucks in front of the premises during the parades, was denied on technicalities by Judge Gildersleeve of the Superior Court

parades, was defied on technicalities by Judge Gildersleeve of the Superior Court yesteruay.

The plaintiffs said that at the parade on Monday trucks with seats twelve to lifteen feet high were put in front of the premises. The owners had heeness granted under resolution of the Board of Aldermen, subject to the approval of Superintendent Byrnes. The latter had given a license for this location to Edward P. Hagan, who subject to others. The plaintiffs say that seats have been erected behind the plate-glass windows of their building at 800 Brondway and at 25, 27, and 29 East Seventeenth street, and that they have sold 200 of the seats for from \$3 to \$9 each for today's parade. The trucks, they add, cut off the view from the whidows.

Judge Gildersleeve denied the motion for injunction because the owners of the trucks and Superintendent of the Bureau of Encumbrances were not made party defendants. The plaintiffs thereupon get a Lemporary injunction curing these defects, with an order to show cause why it should not be made termanent, returnable this morning.

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